

# The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXVI.—NO. 4.

## THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

THE JANUARY WEDDINGS STILL CONTINUE.

The Chaperon—The Balls Where She Must Be and Dances She May Cut. Invitations for and Weddings That Have Been—Society Notes.

When is chaperoning absolutely necessary, and when may it be dispensed with? When is it of real service, and when is it nothing but a relic of the past? An authorative English publication answers that in these days of progress it is well to recognize where the line may be, and is, discreetly drawn as regards chaperons. At large invitation balls, subscription balls, charity balls—in fact, at all public balls and at all invitation balls given of a large scale—chaperoning is imperative, and is both a protection and an assistance.

Naturally, the best chaperone for a daughter or daughters is that of a mother or of a father, while that of a married sister almost equals, and at times surpasses, it. Relatives of a less near degree rank next in order, and then steps in that very large class of chaperons known as intimate friends and acquaintances.

Where may chaperone be dispensed with? Well, at dances, large and small, where it is understood that chaperons are not invited with young ladies. No mothers, no aunts, no married sisters—young people only.

The advantages of giving dances on these lines are numerous. To wit: mothers and chaperons are pleased not to be obliged to take their daughters to a dance where space for dancing is limited, where the rooms are small and where the chaperons—help to overcrowd them, say forty chaperons to eighty girls, the numbers are overwhelming, and even when a drawing-room is set apart for their use they still outweigh the dancers.

Again chaperons require supper and men to take them in to supper, and this is a serious consideration when a dance is to be given, and swells the expenses considerably.

At dances where chaperons are not asked the ball supper is not a feature. The supper is of the simplest character, and oftener still light refreshments only are provided. Dancing begins at 9 and terminates between 12 and 1. These dances are chiefly given for the amusement of young girls who are just out.

The guests, however, are not limited to about 400 people, Mr. Harry Dennis, of Salisbury, was best man. The ushers were Louis Holloway, brother of the groom, and Messrs. Charles Timmons and H. Clay Burge.

Dances without chaperons are quite distinct from the orthodox dances—almost little balls in their way—not given for young girls only, but for general society, which includes married couples young enough to dance, mothers with daughters, and all on the visiting list of the givers who it is considered advisable to invite.

## GOLDEN WEDDING.

Former Middletown Residents Celebrate Their Half Century of Wedded Life.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. VanHekle, who reside near Delaware City, celebrated their golden wedding on January 19. Together with the anniversary there was a family reunion, and the children of Mr. and Mrs. VanHekle from Philadelphia, Port Penn, St. George's and Canton, Missouri, came to gladden the hearts of their parents in the declining years. There were many handsome and costly presents presented to the couple.

Mr. and Mrs. VanHekle formerly resided in Middletown, and are well-known to many of our readers. They retain excellent health, and have raised a large family of children around them, among whom were present: T. W. Bucke and wife, G. W. Haslet and daughter, J. C. VanHekle and wife, C. A. Cleaver and wife, of Philadelphia; C. N. Barrett and wife, Canton, Missouri; F. P. VanHekle, Jr., and wife, Port Penn; J. W. Carrow and wife, St. George's, and 17 grand children.

## HARRIS-BECK WEDDING.

A Baltimore Captures a Chestertown Belle.

The Episcopal Church at Chestertown was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Harriet R. Beck, of Chestertown, to Mr. Allen Harris, of Baltimore. The church was beautifully adorned with arches of holly and myrtle which spanned the chancel where a marriage bell was suspended. The ushers were W. W. Beck, Steven Perkins, of Chestertown; Hopper Gibson, of Centreville, and W. H. Hodges, of Baltimore. The bride entered the church with her father, preceded by her sister, Miss Mary Beck, and was met at the altar by the groom with the best man, Dr. C. P. Gilpin. The beautiful and impressive ceremony of the Episcopal Church was performed by the Rev. S. C. Roberts. The bride wore a wedding gown of mauve colored broad cloth with velvet trimmings, hat and gloves to match, and carried bride roses. After the knot was tied the newly-wedded pair, with a few intimate friends, were driven to the residence of the bride's parents where a luncheon was served, after which they took the afternoon train for an extended bridal trip.

## Wedding Bells.

The marriage of Miss Susie Phillips and Harry C. Steven was solemnized at Cavalry

M. E. Church, Sudlersville, on Wednesday evening.

Miss Ruth Eskridge, of Laurel, and Captain William Sauerhoff, of Bethel, were married on Tuesday evening.

Joseph M. Brown and Miss Sadie E. Wilson, were married at the M. E. Church, Hillsborough, on Wednesday, at 6 o'clock p.m.

Deputy Sheriff T. Frank Seward and Miss Katie Nibby were married on Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock, at the Methodist Protestant Church, Centreville.

There was a quiet wedding at Galena on January 16th. N. H. Hays was married to Miss Sallie Meredith at 7 o'clock a.m., at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. Mr. Nelson officiated.

Miss Mary E. Gale, of Easton, Md., was married on Thursday of this week to Francis J. Henry, of Elkton. The ceremony was performed in Trinity Cathedral at the former place.

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Mr. William Frazier Russell and Miss Allie E. Shuster, at Christ M. P. Church, Chestertown, by Rev. D. L. Greenfield, at 11 o'clock Wednesday morning, February 1, 1893.

Winfield Keiser, son of Jonas Keiser, and Mrs. Smith, daughter of the late Dr. Hitchins, both parties living at Flemings Landing, were married on January 14th, by the Rev. R. K. Stephenson. Mr. Keiser has been engaged for several years with Forepaugh's circus, but will hereafter give attention to farming on Mrs. Smith's fine farm.

Mr. David E. Morford, formerly of Snow Hill, Md., now of San Diego, Cal., was married to Miss Ellen Thompson, of that city, on the 15th instant. Mr. Morford is a nephew of Mr. Samuel H. Townsend, of Snow Hill, and a cousin of Miss Emma Howard Wright, the Baltimore author.

On Wednesday evening of last week, Miss Emma J. Warrington, daughter of George E. Warrington, of Easton, was married to John R. Nichols, of Federalsburg, by Rev. J. M. Shierdæ. The wedding was at the residence of the bride's father.

The bride wore a traveling dress of Henrietta cloth. Mr. and Mrs. Nichols will live in Easton.

Miss Gertrude May Troutt, daughter of Zedekiah Troutt, of Worcester County, Md., was married on Wednesday to Mr. T. Ernest Holloway, of Salisbury, by Rev. T. S. Poulin. The ceremony took place in the Old School Baptist Meeting-House and was witnessed by about 400 people. Mr. Harry Dennis, of Salisbury, was best man. The ushers were Louis Holloway, brother of the groom, and Messrs. Charles Timmons and H. Clay Burge.

West Church, Wilmington, was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday evening. The groom was Thanel T. Horn and the bride Miss Magde G. Tunis of Clayton. The Rev. A. N. Keigwin tied the nuptial knot. Robert Tunis was best man and Miss Elsie Horn bridesmaid. The ushers were Dr. E. T. Negendank, William Wickenshaw, Frank Tunis and Charles B. Dabell. John D. Hurtz, Jr., presided at the organ and played the march from "Lohengrin" while the bridal party was entering and the march by Mendelssohn during the exit. The bride was gowned in white silk, entraîne and trimmed with chiffon lace. Her veil was fastened with pearls and she carried bride roses. The maid of honor was costumed in blue crepe, trimmed with Duchesse lace and ribbon. Her ornaments were diamonds and she carried pink roses.

## AFTERNOON TEAS.

An Unusual and Brilliant Mid-Winter in Chestertown Society.

Chestertown has never known a season of more delightful social pleasures, says the Chestertown Transcript. No queenly roses have rendered the atmosphere fragrant with perfume, but the dainty buds of afternoon tea and card parties have rendered the hours redolent with beauty and brightness. The Misses Jennie and Katie Hines plucked the first of these wayward flowers, and placed it in the vase arranged for the dainty collection. Theirs was, possibly, one of the most elaborate and most charmingly arranged eucharistic afternoons ever given in the town. Beautiful prizes rewarded not only the skill, but a lack of skill of the players. The young ladies made charming hostesses, and the occasion was one well deserving the honor of being the winter queen to be followed by a retinue of not less charming subjects.

Then came the orange tea of the Misses Halle and Mary Beck, given to Mrs. LaDuc and Miss Barringer, of Philadelphia, the friends and guests of Miss Rebecca Wickes. This was a delightful affair in every appointment, and its brightness and beauty was participated in, by a greater number of persons than had ever been present on a similar occasion in the town. Mrs. LaDuc, Miss Barringer, the Misses Halle and Mary Beck, Mrs. Horace Beck, Mrs. Spencer Harris, the Misses Jennie and Katie Hines, Miss Ellen Fisher, Miss Idel Baker, Miss Rebecca Wickes and Miss Nellie Walker, all in evening dress, received. The larger but less brilliant gems of creation, the gentlemen, were not admitted.

On the delightful programme was the dainty contribution of Dr. C. P. Gilpin, at his beautiful parlors on Main street, on Friday evening, from 7 to 9 o'clock, in the form of a reception. Bright flashes of beauty marked every arrangement, and the occasion was one of charming pleasure and brilliancy. The receivers, all in evening

dress, were: Dr. C. P. Gilpin and Mrs. LaDuc, William Beck and Miss Barringer, Dr. Stites and Miss Katie Hines, Lewin W. Wickes and Miss Jennie Hines, Eben F. Perkins, Jr., and Miss Mary Beck.

The social banquet was perfected on Saturday afternoon, in the superb orange tea of Miss Idel Baker, given in honor of her friend and guest, Miss Murphy, of New York, from 4 to 6 o'clock. For beauty of conception and elegance in every arrangement, Miss Baker's tea was a magnificent ideal.

The Twenty-Second Anniversary of Damon Lodge Celebrated by a Colloation at Maxwell's National Hotel—Installation Exercises by the Grand Officers.

Wednesday evening was a red-letter-day in the annals of Damon Lodge, No. 12, Knights of Pythias, of Middletown.

It marked the twenty-second anniversary of the organization in this place, and the intervening years have been fraught with prosperity. From the few men whose names appeared on the charter, Damon Lodge has sprung into prominence, has increased in membership, and is to-day one of the most successful and prosperous lodges of the order in the States of Delaware. Many of its members have risen from the ranks, and have been chosen to prominent offices in the grand lodge.

The officers of Damon Lodge were installed by the following officers of the Grand Lodge of Delaware: G. C., Samuel F. Marshall; G. V. C., William T. Lincoln; P. G. C., William A. Mulliken; G. P. G. M. Ex., Lemuel Marr; G. M. A. at A. R. H. Williams; G. I. G., John H. Scott; G. O. G., Joseph C. Jolls. The officers installed were: P. C. H. Lightcap; C. C., William Francis; P. John P. McIntyre; M. of Ex., L. B. Lee; M. of F., Garrett Ellis; K. R. and S., Joseph C. Jolls; M. at A., A. S. Sparks; I. Y., George W. Price; O. Y., S. A. Fortner; Rep. Joseph C. Jolls.

Preety little tables decorated with handsome white cloths, and presided over by pretty young ladies could not fail to tempt even a bachelor's appetite.

The members of the State Legislature have become very conspicuous during the past week, and when they pass along our thoroughfares or are gathered in little knots about the hotels, they are eyed askance, and spoken of in whispers.

It is needless to ask who are the most intelligent persons who have

watched the proceedings of that august body—the Delaware Legislature, can readily conjecture. It is all on account of the resolution authorizing the attorney to appoint counsel to defend men indicted before the United States Court for alleged violation of the Federal election laws at the last election.

Whether the persons so indicted are guilty or not, the Legislature—the law-making body of the State—by this resolution endorses the action of the men accused of violating the election laws.

Everybody enjoyed the music also, which was indeed grand, and lured some thoughts from the everyday tumult of life to a higher sphere. This part of the entertainment was rendered by Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Maxwell, Miss Helen Naudain, Miss Lizzie Hall and Mr. George Price.

The prettily dressed young ladies whose smiling countenances beamed on the visitors as they flitted about from table to table presented an animated scene. They were Misses Myrtle Houston, Eugenie Beaston, Edith Reynolds, Bessie Reynolds Mary Coohran, Viola Ennis, Martha Heaten, Lida Eichenhofer, Frances Green, Helen Rothwell, Mary Lipincott, Mrs. A. M. Brown and Mrs. W. P. Mifflin. The sum netted was \$29, which added to that made on a former occasion, makes a total of \$50.

Holidays of 1893.

Let begin February 15th and end with Easter Sunday, April 2d; Washington's Birthday, February 22d, is on Wednesday; inauguration of the President, Saturday, March 1st; St. Patrick's, March 17th, on Friday; Fourth of July on Tuesday; Labor Day, Monday, September 4th; Christmas December 25th, on Monday.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Miss Allie McKee returned to Baltimore on Monday.

Postmaster A. G. Cox is confined to his bed with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cowgill Alston are visiting Philadelphia friends.

Mr. Francis Lake, of near Chesapeake City, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Purnell, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin Pretty man.

Mr. W. Irving Walker, of Baltimore, was in town the early part of the week.

Mrs. J. W. Jolls visited the family of Rev. R. H. Adams at Dover this week.

John M. Naudain and family, of Baltimore, are visiting Middletown.

Mr. Louis Barnard has accepted a position with Mr. G. E. Hukill in the lumber business.

Mrs. Frank Ellison, of Mt. Pleasant, spent a few days this week with Mrs. G. W. Naudain.

Mrs. Hopkins, of Bursville, spent a few days with her brother, Prof. W. B. Tharp, this week.

Archer Stiles left town for Chicago, on Monday, after a few weeks' rest and recuperation at home.

Mr. Howard Turner, of Betterton, Md., is visiting in town this week, the guest of Dr. W. E. Barnard.

Rev. Mr. Galloway is the guest of Mr. William Taylor during his stay in town, which we hope will be a long one.

Rev. Fletcher Kane, of Summit Bridge, was in attendance upon the revival meetings at the M. E. Church on Thursday night.

Miss Annie Barnard has a very nice class in music at Cheswold, where she spends the greater part of her time every week teaching.

Mr. J. B. Vessick having rented the large store of W. H. Moore & Co., will move into it March 25, and will carry on even a more extensive business than he has heretofore.

Resolved, That we will not contract for the delivery of any tomatoes to be raised by us at any of the canning factories of this county for 1893 for less than \$6 per ton.

Another Nosegay.

It was a sweet little nosegay that came to us with a business letter this week. We will share its perfume with our readers. This is the note: "Allow me to congratulate you on the great improvements in the TRAN-

SPORTS. The price paid per ton for tomatoes by canners of this county is less than we can afford to grow them, and less than the price of the canned products would seem to require, therefore.

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A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

OFFICE—MAIN STREET,  
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

MARTIN B. BURRIS & JAMES C. BROWN  
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

THE TRANSCRIPT is published every Saturday morning, and delivered by carrier to subscribers in Middletown. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at a reasonable rate as is compatible with a high-class newspaper having a larger circulation than any other weekly paper published in the State.

ILLS must be paid monthly.

CHECKS, money orders or postal notes should be drawn to the order of, and communications should be addressed to

THE TRANSCRIPT,  
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, JANUARY 28, 1883.

IMMIGRATION.

Public sentiment has never been so thoroughly aroused on the subject of immigration as at the present time, and the imperative demand of the people is that some restrictive or prohibitory measures be adopted by Congress that shall effectually protect us from the hordes of immoral, illiterate foreigners that are annually dumped down on our shores, bringing with them a train of ills that are permeating society, the evil effects of which are felt all over the country. They scarcely land on the soil before they are taking a part in our national affairs, with all the rights and privileges of citizens, yet having little knowledge of, and less love for our institutions.

The Senate committee on immigration has investigated various plans which have been recommended as feasible. Among them is that to entirely suspend free immigration for a period of ten years, only allowing immigrants to enter our ports upon paying a certain sum of money; also to refuse admittance to all between the ages of twelve and fifty-five, who cannot read and write their own language, and to require those who come, to present a certificate from a foreign consul, as a guarantee of their worthiness as citizens. These restrictions would insure our protection from the pauper, illegitimate and criminal classes that, to a large extent, make up our immigrant population. Prompt and decisive legislation on this important question, is one of the most responsible duties of the present Congress.

The question of national quarantine is closely allied to the immigration problem, and though the quarantine is for the protection of the State or Nation against infectious disease, we are chiefly exposed to the danger through immigration; and as the cholera scourge was so narrowly averted last season, it is not surprising that the people all over the country are demanding special legislation against this dread evil.

Though there are many entrances to this country from abroad, New York is the great front door through which the nations of earth come to us. Over 90 out of every hundred of our immigrants come to us by way of New York, and it is important that this entrance be carefully guarded.

Mr. BAYARD is now fishing—whether for a diplomatic appointment or something else it is hard to say. Any how he has been to see the President-elect at Lakewood, and the result of his visit will be watched with some interest by his Democratic friends.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE LAMAR of the United States Supreme Court, died on Monday night at Macon, Georgia. He was a member of President Cleveland's cabinet as Secretary of the Interior, and was subsequently appointed Associate Justice of the United States. He was 68 years old.

The Presidents of the Railroad Trunk Lines have already announced that there will be no reduction of passenger rates to Chicago during the World's Fair, which is very unwelcome news to the people who have been expecting the usual one-third or one-half reduction on excursion rates. It is to be hoped that the decision given thus is not irrevocable.

PENNSYLVANIA has a band of Reformers who propose to cause the wholesale arrest of members of the State Legislature who ride on railroad tickets. They have arranged for 500 to ingratiate themselves into the graces of the legislators and to dog their footsteps. Things have come to a pretty state of affairs in the Keystone State where their lawmakers must be tracked like petty criminals.

The House committee on the election of President and Vice-president has made a favorable report on the bill for the repeal of all Federal election laws. The House will almost cert. inly pass this bill, but it will be a useless showing of the party cards, as there is no probability that it will even get before the Senate at the present session. The attempt to pass this bill through the Senate of the next Congress is certain to result in one of the bitterest and most prolonged parliamentary fights of the time, as the Republicans will feel justified in resorting to any honest method to defeat it.

THE Philadelphia newspapers are very anxious that the Delaware Legislature should grant the necessary permission to Pennsylvania to acquire title to Bombay Hook for a quarantine station, and that the concession should be made in view of the fact that the proposed quarantine would be of service to the State of Delaware as well as Pennsylvania. This is very nice for Pennsylvania. But the people of Delaware who live near Bombay Hook should have some rights which the Delaware Legislature is in duty bound to respect. Pennsylvanians do not want a pest house on their shores, and neither does Delaware propose to be the dumping ground of Europe's filth, and contagion. Look elsewhere, friend Quakers, and Delaware will look after herself.

He was elected bishop in 1891, succeeding the late Bishop Paddock. In point of service in the Episcopal office he was one of the youngest members of the House of Bishops. He was born in Boston in 1835, was graduated at Harvard in 1855, studied theology at the Alexandria Seminary and was ordained rector in 1859. His first charge was the Church of the Advent, Philadelphia. In 1862 he took charge of the Church of the Holy Trinity, in Philadelphia, and in 1869 became rector of Trinity Church, Boston. He declined a professorship in Harvard and also the office of Assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania, to which he was elected in 1886. His influence in Boston, was remarkable. His former church, Trinity, was built for him at a cost of \$1,000,000. The Bishop was not married.

During our civil war he was a strong abolitionist and an able supporter of the Union. He was also a strong advocate of temperance. His death in Boston on Monday was very sudden, caused by diphtheria after a brief illness. He was only 58 years old, and in the prime and vigor of intellectual and physical manhood.

THE TRIALS OF THE REGISTRARS. The trials of the registrars indicated

## QUARANTINE QUESTIONS.

TAMMANY SHOWS HER HAND IN THE HOUSE.

Speaker Crisp Not Anxious for Legislation at this Session—A National University Bill—Judge Gresham After a Seat in the Cabinet. Carlisle's Resignation and a New Tariff Bill—A Bill to Repeat the Federal Election Laws.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 27, 1893.

If the cholera gets a foothold in the United States next summer by reason of inadequate quarantine laws, the Tammany, member of the House, aided by a few others of the Kilgore stripe, will be responsible for it. The Quarantine bill, which recently passed the Senate without a division, is generally admitted to be a good bill, and entirely free from even the slightest taint of partisanship. About the only criticism made of the measure was that it does not actually provide for a complete system of Federal quarantine, but as it practically does the same thing it was not opposed on that account.

THE APPOINTMENTS.

Speaker of the House Houston is to be congratulated upon the unusual fairmindedness he has displayed in making up the Senate. His recognition of the Republican members is especially to be commended and is in striking contrast to the narrow partisanship of the preceding speaker, John P. Donahoe. Like Speaker Whiteman of the House, his evident intention is to put the very best men on the important committees that the work of legislation may be expedited. The appointment of Senator Pilling as a member of a number of the principal committees and as chairman of the Finance Committee is a high tribute to a worthy man. No man in the State is better equipped to fill any public trust that may be reposed in him than the sturdy oak of the White Clay Creek and this recognition of his sterling worth by a Democratic Speaker is one of the greatest compliments he could have conferred on him.

Ex-Speaker Reed, was right when he recently said that when Congress did not legislate it was simply because it did not wish to do so, and it is daily becoming more certain that Speaker Crisp and his associated bosses do not wish the House to legislate at this session. They have almost decided to give the Democrats a chance to make themselves solid with the next administration by setting a day to vote on the bill providing for a suspension of the purchase of silver, which has been favorably reported from the committee on Banking and Currency. Speaker Crisp, who is the controlling spirit of the committee on Rules, does not in reality favor this bill, but he has promised to give it a chance, and there is now only one thing that stands in the way of a cloture rule being reported, setting a time for voting on the bill, and that is the fear that the Stewart Free Coinage bill, which was passed by the Senate at the last session, may be offered as a substitute and adopted. If Mr. Crisp really thought that this bill could ever get through the Senate he would probably not have promised to give it a chance to get through the House.

Speaker Proctor has taken up an idea that was the pet hobby of his predecessor, Senator Edmunds, for many years, and will introduce a bill providing for the establishment of a great National University in Washington, to be under the control of the Government.

The report that Judge Gresham had been or would be tendered a seat in the coming Cabinet was not at all pleasing to a majority of the Democrats in Congress, although few of them have publicly expressed themselves. It is known that Judge Gresham made a secret visit to Washington a few days ago, and that he held conferences with Mr. Carlisle and other prominent Democrats known to be in the confidence of the President-elect. Senator Bruce says he knows that Gresham can be in the Cabinet if he wishes to.

Democrats say that the acceptance of the Treasury portfolio by Mr. Carlisle makes it certain that there will be an administration tariff bill presented to the House of the Fifty-third Congress, and that it is to devote its time to the preparation of that bill that Senator Carlisle's resignation will take effect on the 4th of February. If this be true, it also indicates that an extra session of Congress has been determined upon, because Congress was not to meet until next December there would be no necessity for hurrying up the preparation of the bill. Republicans do not, of course, believe in one man legislation, but if one man is to prepare a tariff bill the most of them would prefer Carlisle to any other Democrat. He will make a Democratic bill, and that is what Republicans want to see, believing that the inevitable result will be the return of the control of the Government to the Republican party.

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He was a very graceful act of President-elect Cleveland to attend the funeral of his personal friend, ex-President Hayes, and the more so recommended when we consider the attitude of his party to the dead ex-President. Mr. Cleveland has displayed more than once the many qualities of a true American, notably when he declined to attend the dedicatory exercises of the Columbian Exposition last year because Mr. Harrison, grief-stricken, was watching at the bedside of a dying wife, and could not leave Washington. These acts upon the part of Mr. Cleveland, show to the world that, however bitter may be the animosities of our politics, the true American in the presence of death rises above them. Politics count for naught, and men, though they may differ radically in their views of political economy, are bound by that of humanity which stands the severest test of political strife.

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## MIDDLETOWN DIRECTORY.

Mails Close as Follows:  
GOING NORTH  
10:30 A.M. . . . . . P. O. 8:00 A.M. . . . . . P. O.  
10:30 A.M. . . . . . P. O. 8:00 P.M. . . . . . P. O.  
4:16 P.M. . . . . . P. O. 6:00 P.M. . . . . . P. O.  
For Odessa—9:25 A.M. and 6 P.M.  
For Warwick, Cecilton, Sassafras, &c. 9:25 A.M.

Church Directory.  
MIDDLETOWN M. E. CHURCH.  
REV. N. M. Browne, Pastor.  
Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 A.M. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 10:30 A.M. Alfred Cox, Sunday School Superintendent. Prayer-meeting every evening at 7:30. Sabbath school will be held every Sabbath morning at 9:30 A.M. Dr. E. R. Reynolds, Pastor. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Services at Armstrong's school, Sunday afternoons at 2:30 P.M. Dr. L. Dunning, Superintendent. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. L. Dunning, every Monday at 7:30 P.M.

SECRET SOCIETIES.  
Good Samaritan No. 9, I.O.O.F. N.G.—C. V. V. G. J. Jols; R.S.—J. G. Smith; P. S.—Ellis.

Volunteer Hose Co. President, Wm. Taylor; Secretary, Jno. C. Jols; Meeting first Friday in every month.

Woolstock Cornetts. No. 2, Jr. O. U. A. M. C. C. V. V. G. J. Jols; Secretary, Geo. A. C. C. V. V. G. J. Jols; Meeting every Monday evening at 8:00 P.M.

McLellan Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. C. C. H. Lightfoot, President; R. & S. B. W. Hawkins, Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8:00 P.M. in the town hall.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

President, Dr. T. G. Gilmore; Vice-President, W. A. Conner; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. T. G. Gilmore; Recording Secretary, C. J. Freeman; Treasurer, G. E. Hukill.

Board of Directors: J. M. Reynolds, chairman; George W. Waudin, Vice-chairman; Samuel H. Williams, Secretary; J. H. Williams, Treasurer; G. E. Hukill, Attorney; J. B. Burris, Esq.

Meets once a month.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

President, G. D. Kelley; Treasurer, A. G. Cox; Secretary, Jno. W. Jols; Samuel Pennington, Nathaniel Williams, Henry Clayton, W. P. Biggs, L. E. Moore, and A. C. C. V. V. G. J. Jols.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Principal, Prof. W. B. Tharp.

Misses: Misses Anne Maxwell, Department No. 2—Miss Annie Maxwell, Department No. 3—Miss Mary Roddy, Department No. 4—Miss Mary Roddy, Department No. 5—Miss Lizzie Hall.

MIDDLETOWN IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

President, George W. Waudin; Vice-President, W. A. Conner; Corresponding Secretary, Samuel H. Williams; Treasurer, G. E. Hukill.

**JIM JONES, EDITOR.**

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

Jim Jones—he was an editor—that is, he tried to be. He bought himself a hand-press, an he started in to see what there was in editin', but when he'd canvased round some fifteen hundred editors in the same town he found,

They all knew more about it than Jones could hope to know;

They all said: "You must run her, Jones, for you're a good editor."

Be sure and boom the Baptists—they're bound to help you out—

An' give the good old Methodists a big salvation shout!

"Give every man a notice. Be sure an' put it down."

Whenever Major Jinks is seen perambulatin' town;

Put in a few localis for all the stores, an' give

Each man a free subscription—if you want your sheet to live!"

Well, Jones, he done jes' as they said, for they'd make a row;

But the more he tried to please 'em all, the more they told him how!

Until at last he took his book an' laid it on the shelf.

Then run the paper in the ground an'oller it itself.

**DOROTHY'S ENGAGEMENT.**

A LITTLE ROMANCE OF COUNTRY JOURNALISM.

BY FLAVERS SCOTT MINES

Copyright, 1888, by F. S. Mines.

Frank Hastings came down to his office one Wednesday morning and found upon his desk thirteen copies of the Brightville *Gazette*. Being a man of no superstitions, he did not attach any premonition of ill-luck to the number, but on opening the first one he found a paragraph circled with a blue pencil-mark, and his brain clouded as he read:

"It is understood that Mr. Frank Hastings, the popular young lawyer, is soon to wed Miss Dorothy Lawrence.

He read the paragraph over again, and then glanced at the remaining dozen papers, each addressed in a different hand.

"Confound it," he muttered, biting his under lip, while a tint of rose spread from ear to ear, "I'd like to know who did that. Probably the asinine editor, who wants to run the planetary system and the people on this particular planet as well. Confound it!"

It was a serious matter to Mr. Hastings. He had gone to Brightville to study up his suits for the coming winter, and in the meantime had made love to Miss Lawrence. The positions were reversed shortly—that is, the law business occupied the meantime; finally there was no law business.

Then he returned to town and took up law again with the echo of a "no" ringing in his ears, a decided no, that had been repeated after an interval of twenty-four hours, and was evidently sincere. For six weeks after he had deserted the green country he devoted himself to law—dry, musty law that wouldn't let him forget his ideal by force of contrast. It was at the beginning of the seventh week that he found the papers on his desk.

"To thunder with all country editors," he growled, after a moment's thought, and then he suddenly decided to go to Brightville with a dim idea of thrashing the editor and then reporting to Miss Lawrence that he had done so. This decision received confirmation as he opened the first letter and found it to be congratulations from a mutual friend. Separating his business letters from those addressed in familiar characters, he threw the latter into his pocket, thinking to read them after he reached Brightville if he needed any additional stimulus to the undoing of the scribe and editor of that false journal.

The Brightville *Gazette* was the leading paper of Dunbar county—in fact the only one. It appeared every Saturday morning, and according to a reliable newspaper directory enjoyed a circulation of 650 copies, which estimate the editor and publisher declared to be false, though he never got the exact figures. Its columns contained a summary of everything that happened seven days previous to its issue, and in dull times the editor resorted to fiction.

Mr. Poindexter was credited with a dinner she never gave and though the villagers were delighted with the account of a Barbecue feast, Mrs. Poindexter was exceedingly wroth, being in mourning for a deceased (and wealthy) relative. When a full description of a card party at Mrs. Wintrop's was printed in the *Gazette*, the society was horrified and the worthy lady herself decided angry, for she never had a card (squeezee) inside her house.

The editor and proprietor—a certain Mathew Harkins—was highly pleased at the result of his fiction, for they sold more papers and furnished food to the polite inquirers of society; and therefore, continuing in his evil ways, he brought out the disturbing paragraph on Mr. Hastings. The young man's attention had been noticed by the acute editor, and he reasoned that if the matter was not settled it ought to be—the result being that Frank Hastings arrived at Brightville at 11 o'clock on Wednesday evening and put up at the one hotel in town.

The latter awoke little refreshed and full of wild ambition to see Mr. Harkins. It was an overpowering desire, but he curbed it in order to eat a little breakfast. As he sat at the table the hotel proprietor entered with that half-sleeping step so suggestive of the felice race and peculiar to a hotel man.

"Good day, Mr. Hastings," was his greeting. "We are soon to lose one of our Brightville belles, I see." Brightville belles—luckily the potato was too hot to admit of an immediate and vehement disclaimer.

"I hope you are going to make your residence, for a portion of the year at least, in Brightville," continued Boniface, as he moved about. "We would miss you very much."

It is hard to say that the outcome would have been not Hastings' fault (in disguise) stood outside and called loudly for the proprietor, which summons he obeyed and left the young man alone.

"Is this the beginning?" mused that

love-smitten, press-ridden individual as he rose from the table. "Will every man I know come up and inspire me with murderous thoughts? Am I to be bounded and driven desperate because a five-cent newspaper prints a false item about my private affairs. I wish I had a supply of good old Arabian maledictions I could dispose of without injury to my conscience."

Then he went forth. A good cigar and the pleasant air restored his equanimity, and he didn't feel half as savage as he wanted. As he neared the office he saw Mr. Lawrence's light wagon standing before the door, and at that moment Mr. Lawrence himself emerged from the portals of the *Gazette* building.

"Hello, Frank," he called, cheerily, grasping the young man's hand. "On the same errand, I'll be bound. Never mind now, I've fixed it and there will be a denial on Saturday. Now get in here and I'll pick up your valise on the way to the house. We'll keep you for a few days now that you are here. Non-sense," he continued, as Hastings drew back. "You must come. We'll show these people that we don't care a rap what they say about us. They can deny the engagement, and at the same time say that you are spending your time at the Lawrence threshold. What better way could there be to stop the evil tongues? Come now, get in, and forthwith Hastings was hustled into the wagon. It was not an enviable position—but yet, not so bad if she would understand.

"You were going to deny the report, eh?" asked Mr. Lawrence, suddenly, throwing a train of reflection off the track. "How did you hear about it?"

Exactly thirteen copies from thirteen considerate persons reached me yesterday morning," answered Frank, "so I deemed it advisable to come out, and if necessary, lick the editor."

Mr. Lawrence gave vent to a hearty laugh—then suddenly checked himself.

"Frank," he said, "go in and win!"

"I'll back you! She's a good girl but obstinate! You're bashful! Try it again!"

The young lady received him graciously. She was even glad to see him, he imagined, and when her father told of his blood-thirsty desire she laughed right merrily. But she was the same in her manner—evidently unchanged in her mind—and not even the proudest straw came along. He sat opposite to her at lunch and discussed life with all the graphicness of an actual liver—whereas he had really only existed to her. He said lots about nothing. For a little while after lunch the proud man conquered, and then he grew so dull and gloomy that Miss Lawrence was obliged to flee from a prospective tet-a-tete and leave him to the tender mercies of her father, who took him out to look at the new chicken house.

They played tennis later on—with two dragons watchful of each movement. Mamma had been taken into confidence, and papa against his will was forced into acting the part of a dragon—but he tried to sleep when mamma wasn't looking. Then they set upon the piazza after tea with the dragons in attendance—one as sleepy as usual and the other vigilant. As they partied for the evening, Frank announced his intention of returning home on the morrow. The old gentleman's objections had not the least effect upon him, though he would gladly have surrendered at a single word from Dorothy. Mrs. Lawrence, however, had something to say.

"No, Frank," was her remark, "it would be better to stay. We were going to Mrs. Poindexter's to a tennis party to-morrow, and seeing you driving this morning she has sent word for you to come. I took the liberty of accepting for you, tripping on the tongue." Say that one of the great benefactors of the age is a small bottle of Salvation Oil—the greatest cure on earth for pain. Only 25 cents.

Speaking this speech, as I tell you, tripping on the tongue. Say that one of the great benefactors of the age is a small bottle of Salvation Oil—the greatest cure on earth for pain. Only 25 cents.

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"Yes?" she answered, with a rising intonation. "Don't you think it just as well you met papa?"

"Of course," he assented, "otherwise I should not have been here, but—"

"Then you are not glad to be here—you would rather have seen Mr. Hastings?"

Frank looked at the girl, who was bending over the side of the boat running her hand through the water.

"What is the satisfaction of being here?" he asked, bitterly. "It is a continual misery, but I came for your sake, at your father's suggestion, to stop the tongues of the people. I don't care what they say about me, but with you—it is different."

"It is?" she replied, astounded.

Frank was particularly astounded for the moment—then he dropped the oars and leaned over to the girl—

"Dorothy," he said, "Dorothy, was Harkins a prophet?"

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(in disguise) stood outside and called loudly for the proprietor, which summons he obeyed and left the young man alone.

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believe," said the visitor, rather abruptly.

"I have sir," said the man of ink and paste, "I—"

"You needn't print it, Mr. Harkins," replied Hastings preparing to go out, "we're going to be married."

SCISSORINGS.

"Water is cheap," observed Flin, "Yes," said Flam, "except when you have it up in a prescription."

He—Great minds run in the same channel, Miss Effie.

Miss Effie (innocently)—How do you know?—Detroit Free Press.

SCISSORINGS.

"It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES.

Jennie—"If he was pleased with the embroidered footstool I gave him why did he put it upon the man's?"

Maud—"Oh because it is where he always puts his feet, dear."—Cottage Inter-Ocean.

Wife No. 1—"I had a quarrel with my husband to-day, and when we became friends again I was so glad that, in memory of our reconciliation, I actually went and planted a tree in our garden." Wife No. 2—"That's a good plan, and if I had only adopted it some time ago I'd have a large shrubbery at present."—Filegenle Blaetter.

Some people are wholly indifferent to the effect of the sudden changes in the physical condition of the atmosphere. Whether cold or warm, damp or dry, they will go out of doors without making any change in their apparel. The consequence is, the body is contracted. What would become of such thoughtful people without Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup?

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The Testimonials

Published on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and as worthy your confidence, as if they come from your best and most trusted neighbor. They state only the simple facts in regard to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, always within truth and reason.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and liver, are cured by Hood's Pills. Unequal

